

## NORTHERN NORMAL NOW THREE HUNDRED STRONG

Dr. Blome, one morning in assembly, asked the students if they could sing the refrain to the "Normal Song." They could, and then he announced that the enrollment had reached the 300 mark, whereupon there was much applause and every voice joined in the chorus of the "Normal Song." Dr. Blome said he would tell them later just when the holiday was to be given, but it was expected about Thanksgiving.

The crowded conditions of the Assembly room has impeded very much the movement of students to and from their classes, so a new plan has been adopted. Instead of just passing put in a disordered bunch, a march is now played and the students file out to their classes. This system has been found to be successful and the classes are moved much more easily and rapidly.

The ten teams of girls' basketball players are showing much style and advancement. Coach Honn is able to coach four teams an evening, thus handling each team every other day.

The debating society, organized by Mr. Lathrop, is taking much interest in their work. They meet on Wednesday evening from 7 to 8:30. Mr. Hyde and Mr. Prather are to debate the question, "Resolved, That the United States should own and operate the railroads." Mr. Hyde is a very good debater, and Mr. Prather was one of the team who journeyed to the Tempe Normal last spring and helped to "thrash" them. The organization is composed of fourteen members. This society is independent of the Inter-Scholastic Debating Team, and its members do not compose the team, but when the time comes for choosing the TEAM, this society is expected to have some good material ready for it.

Among the new students who have arrived are Miss Gladys Woods, of Bisbee, Pratt Udall of Eager, Lucien Owens of Holbrook, and Elmer Robinette, of Clinchport, Va.

The students were allowed to dance in the dining hall from 8 to 10 p. m. last Friday. Punch was served and a splendid time was had by all who attended. The music was furnished by a number of the local talents.

The game between Captain Beaton's team and Captain Brandt's team, scheduled for last Friday, was postponed until Wednesday on account of rain. This will be the first game of the season, and a hot contest will be had. The next scheduled game of the season will be held on the Normal gridiron with the Winslow high school, September 30. The Normal defeated them in both games last season. They have a new coach this year, Mr. Porter of the University of Arizona, and a much stronger playing team is expected, but Coach Thorpe does not seem to think that the Normal is defeated, and the players know that they are not.

The two literary societies, the Literati and the Adelphean, are already having splendid programs. The Adelpheans meet on Tuesday and the Literati on Wednesday of each week. The programs furnish much entertainment for the members, and also develops the material for the annual inter-society contest.

On Thursday and Friday the student body was given a fine talk by Miss Ryan, the new domestic science teacher. Her subject was about her trip to the Hawaiian Islands, Japan and China. She told the students many interesting things about the trip going over, the people, their customs, the climate, and the vegetation of those countries. Every two or three weeks a member of the faculty addresses the students, and these interesting talks are very much enjoyed and looked forward to by them.

## WILL VISIT AMALGAMATED AT OATMAN

A large party of local capitalists and investors will take the trip to Oatman overland for the purpose of inspecting the mines and workings of the Oatman Amalgamated Gold Mining Co. This property is rapidly coming to the front as one of the best in the district, the shaft being down 340 feet, with crosscuts on the 300 foot level east and west. The showing so far is such as to attract capital, as all mining men who have taken the trouble to inspect the property are of the opinion that the Amalgamated will be the next property to put Oatman back on the map. The cars will leave here Sunday morning, and any one interested can get information from Mr. George Babbitt or Chas. Procknow.

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## COL. BRYAN REMEMBERS NARROW ESCAPE HERE

William Jennings Bryan, the three times candidate for the presidency, and recently secretary of state, passed through Flagstaff last Sunday morning on his way to Tucson to visit his son, who is assistant United States attorney.

In advance of his arriving in Flagstaff Mr. Bryan telegraphed Mr. T. A. Riordan to meet him at the train on private matters. There were a number of people to meet the celebrated orator, but most people believed he would go through here on No. 9, consequently he did not receive as large a welcome in the state as he would otherwise.

Col. Bryan in the course of his conversation with Mr. Riordan, recalled the very narrow escape he and his party had at the Bottomless Pits several years before while returning from the Cliff Dwellings. Col. Bryan had lectured in Flagstaff and was given a short touring trip to points of interest. Returning from the Cliffs in the evening, the vehicle in which the Colonel was riding came within an inch of going down into the bottom of the Bottomless Pits; the rear wheel just crumbled the edge of the big hole.

It is expected that Mr. Bryan will make a number of speeches in Arizona before leaving for California.

## HOW THE GREAT PETRIFIED FOREST ORIGINATED

The "Petrified Forest" of Arizona, really a series of petrified forests, lies a short distance south of Adamana, on the line of the Santa Fe railway. There are four "forests" included in a government reservation called "Petrified Forest National Monument," created by presidential proclamation in 1906. The name "forest" is not strictly appropriate, for the petrified tree trunks are all prostrate and are broken into sections. The logs are the remains of giant trees that grew in Triassic times, the age of reptiles. The trees were of several kinds, but most of them were related to the Norfolk Island pine, now used for indoor decoration. Doubtless they grew in a nearby region and, after falling drifted down a watercourse and lodged in some eddy or a sand bank. Later they were buried by sand and clay, finally to a depth of several thousand feet. The conversion to stone was effected by gradual replacement of the wooden material by silica in the form called chalcedony, deposited by underground water. A small amount of iron oxides deposited at the same time has given the brilliant and beautiful brown, yellow and red tints which appear in much of the material.

Some of the tree trunks are six feet in diameter and more than 100 feet in length. In the first forest there is a fine trunk that forms a natural bridge over a small ravine, the water having first washed away the overlying clay and sand and then, following a crevice, worked out the channel underneath. The length of this log is 110 feet, and the diameter 4 feet at the butt and 1½ feet at the top.

The petrified woods are beautiful objects for study. When thin slices are carefully ground down to a thickness of 0.003 inch or less and placed under the microscope, they show perfectly the original wood structure, all the cells being distinct, though now they are replaced by chalcedony. By studying the sections F. H. Knowlton, of the United States Geological Survey, department of the interior, has found that most of these araucarian trees were of the species Araucarioxylon arizonicum, a tree now extinct. It is known to have lived at the same geologic time also in the east-central part of the United States, where the remains of some of its associates have also been found. These included other cone-bearing trees, tree ferns, cycads, and gigantic horsetails, which indicate that at that time the rainfall was abundant.—U. S. Geological Survey.

Ata the Plattsville pickle day last week Hans Puddlehofer was speaking about the high price of cabbage. "Kebbeges is awful high dis year," he said. "Me and mine frau puts up seven, eight, nine barrels of sauer kraut efery year—but ve can't dis year. De kebbeges cost too much." "But you will put up some sauerkraut, won't you, Hans?" questioned a friend. "Oh, yes, two or t'ree barrels—just to haf in de house in case of sickness."

"I can read nature's secrets. For one dollar I offer to tell you the names of your enemies." I know the names of my enemies already, professor. "Indeed? What are they?" "Laziness, Temper and Envy, and I must fight them all."

What funny things a little child engenders in its brain. It toots and runs and thinks that it is exactly like a train.

## "COCONINO JIM," LUMBERJACK

By Harry E. Rieseberg.  
Here am I stretched in careless ease,  
Outside the bunkhouse, in these  
strange woods;  
The night-birds chatter somewhere in  
the trees,  
And other birds pipe in dreariest  
moods;  
While the pine trees needles inter-  
lace,  
As ascreen from the glare of the set-  
ting sun,  
And phantoms of old flit past my  
face,  
With the old day's hours dying out  
one by one.

Forest bush perfumes fall thick on  
the sense,  
And the dogwood blossoms whiten  
the ground,  
While the silence around me, grow-  
ing intense,  
Gradually laps my soul in a languor  
profound,  
Save for the mosquitoes' unwelcome  
hum,  
Fanning their fires as the day  
grows cool,  
Or the muffled monotonies that come  
From cattle at a neighboring water  
pool.

This forest is peopled with dark, stiff  
forms  
That stare me like sentries in the  
face—  
Not men, but grim, wierd trees the  
storms  
Have thrown together devoid of  
grace—  
And parasites climb the bald, smooth  
sides,  
Hanging their tendrils from every  
bough,  
Like my present life, that scantily  
hides  
The ghost of lost hope that is ended  
now.

"Friends?" I had many in my young-  
er days—  
At least they appeared to be so  
to me—  
They told of my future with smiles  
and praise,  
Faithful and steadfast they prom-  
ised to be—  
But now, like a withered leaf lightly  
whirled  
By the wind from some far-off  
flourishing stem,  
I am blotted wholly out of their  
world,  
My name is forgotten forever by  
them.

"Books?" Ah, well! I am not such a  
dunce  
You may consider me now, dull and  
slow—  
Grave or gay, I had love for them  
once,  
But useless now as would be for-  
ests of gums,  
To cheer or shade they have lost  
their art—  
As vinegar upon nitre comes,  
The singer of songs to a worn-out  
heart.

Yes, I was one time tempted to  
drown in drink  
The regrets that haunted me from  
the past—  
But the fiend was conquered—for I  
could not link  
Remorse to the shadows around me  
cast.  
I've been roughly dealt with, I think,  
at times,  
I'll keep my innermost shrine un-  
stained,  
Hoping still that more generous  
climes  
May in God's universe yet be  
gained.

Ideas, that formed the romance of  
youth—  
Hopes, that stirred me in earlier  
life—  
The yearning for undiscovered truth,  
With which my boyish days were  
rife—  
The thirst to rise, excel and com-  
mand—  
Seem only now to provoke a smile,  
As I take my axe in hand,  
And hack at the pines with cease-  
less toil.

Now for my pipe. The setting sun  
Darts its last rays thru the old  
oak;  
And the phantoms vanish, one by  
one,  
Before the ascending wreaths of  
smoke.  
I've done an honest day's work, God  
knows—  
And when I turn in, and go to  
sleep,  
All that I ask is deep repose  
In dreamless slumbers my soul to  
keep.

## SUSPENDED SENTENCE

Three-year-old Keith had told his  
mother a deliberate lie and she had  
put him to bed as a punishment. Sit-  
ting by the bedside she asked him  
what he would do if he had a little  
boy who would do such a thing. After  
a moment's thoughtful silence the  
child replied, "I find I'd give him an-  
over chance."

## ARIZONA SOLDIERS ARE MOBILIZING AT NACO

The third battalion of the First Arizona regiment, comprising Com-  
panies L and K from Ajo, Company I  
from Casa Grande and Company M  
from Roosevelt, passed through Tuc-  
son on the way to Naco at 4:48 on  
Thursday of last week. They ex-  
pected to remain in the city for a  
short time and were to have been en-  
tertained at the Y. M. C. A., but re-  
ceived orders late in the afternoon  
which caused a cancellation of the  
plans.

Major Haedicke is in command, and  
under him are Captains Sidney Mash-  
bir and Hall, and Robinson of Com-  
pany I. Captain Hayes is in com-  
mand of Company M. Captain Ira E.  
Huffman is with the troops. The bat-  
talion headquarters were at Ajo.

The troop train stopped at the El  
Paso and Southwestern depot for fif-  
teen minutes, during which time the  
local Red Cross society, co-operating  
with the chamber of commerce, load-  
ed fruits, tobacco and magazines on  
the train for the use of the troopers.  
Mrs. Nathan Kendall had charge of  
the work.

Company K has been at Ajo since  
the Fourth of July. They broke camp  
at 7 o'clock Thursday morning in re-  
sponse to orders which they had been  
expecting for two weeks, from Gen-  
eral Funston. There are 240 men en  
route and the hospital corps accom-  
panying them is composed of ten men.  
Several of the troopers stated that  
they have no idea how long they will  
remain at Naco. The first battalion  
is at that point now, and the entire  
regiment will mobilize there shortly.

The hospital corps, stationed at  
Ajo, has been making an interesting  
collection of various insects and rep-  
tiles infesting the locality. They are  
said to have collected some enormous  
specimens of tarantulas, scorpions  
and centipedes. The men avow that  
the country around Ajo is most fer-  
tile for research work of that char-  
acter.

The companies carried all their  
paraphernalia with them, including  
baggage, canines, felines and other  
domesticated quadrupeds.

**HED BE SAFE THEN.**  
"Do you think with your native  
American independence you would  
feel unnerved in the presence of a  
king?"  
"Not if I had an ace."

## REORGANIZE SAW MILL AND RAILROAD PROJECT

For the purpose of building a rail-  
road and mills to work the timber  
of the White Mountain belt, F. H.  
Bowen, formerly president of the  
Navajo Southern railroad company,  
has reorganized the project under the  
name of the Western Pine Lumber  
and Mill company. The company  
plans to construct a standard gauge  
railroad from Holbrook to the timber  
belt, 120 miles southwest. The gen-  
eral office, warehouses and mills of  
the company, it is said, will be located  
at Holbrook, where connection will be  
made with the Santa Fe system. The  
working capital for the construction  
of the road has been pledged, and it  
is planned to begin actual construc-  
tion work in February, 1917.

The Navajo Southern Railroad com-  
pany was organized some years ago  
to build a railroad into the great tim-  
ber belt in southern Navajo county,  
where it is estimated there is suffi-  
cient timber to keep the mill occupied  
for years.

**REQUIRES FINESSE.**  
The situation needs careful hand-  
ling when you want a woman's  
graphophone at a party but don't  
want her.



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# Milk the Best Stimulant for Soldiers

Press dispatches say the Pasteur Institute of Paris, has just made the declaration that one of the most powerful stimulants known is milk. It has been in use for months as the one stimulant for the French soldiers in the trenches and its effect on them is said to apply justify the statement made by the famous institute in regard to it.

Milk has been used liberally to stimulate the French soldiers before they go into battle and its effects have been such that the French government has urged the sale of milk, in preference to other soft drinks, behind the trenches when the soldiers go off duty for their spells of rest and recreation.

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